



# Run



run survival adventure

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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"C'mon Kaylee."

My covers are removed and the cold morning air caresses my worm body.

I sigh "What time is it?"

"Who knows. We need to get moving."

My name is Kaylee, i'm 16 years old and i have blue eyes and dark purple hair. My friend Zalk is 17. We are best friends since we first ran together. It's been a long time since we've had to run. The first time we did with Zalk was terrifying at first. But then, all that mattered was that i was with him. the Empire tests you at the age of 15. I don't know why he does. If you succeed, he'll make you run again and again thru hallways, mazes, deserts getting chased by possibly anything... If you don't reach the end, you get killed by whats chasing you.

"Grab your spear and your bag. We're gettin' out of here." says Zalk

We walk until we find a little pond surrounded by trees.

"Can't we get out of the jungle?" i ask "If we found a little village-"

"-No!" shouts Zalk "I'm not taking any chances. Didn't we almost get killed three days ago?!"

"almost " i murmur "There's always an almost"

Zalk sets down his bag and pulls out his dagger "You can hunt right?"

"Maybe, can you?"

"Fine," he hollers "We'll go"

I blindly throw my spear with precision as a squirrel

"Nice, we have enough food for one day," he chuckles "let's try something bigger"

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A nearby bush moves and i swiftly turn around.

A dart comes shooting out and right at me. I clumsily fall down to my knees. Another dart finds it's home in Zalk's chest. Everything is blurry...I black out.

When i wake back up, I'm laid across the cold concrete floor. I take a look around and spot Zalk who is already up and staring at me. The room has a familiar scent but i refuse to think so. "Are we..." i ask

He knows what i mean and instead chuckles. He holds out his right hand as he points towards the walls. "They are closing in on us."

I sigh and clutch his hand "One last time?" he asks

"I won't let go..." i reply

He smiles and pulls me up "Well then.....RUN."

## Chapter 2 by Herosavem'



The walls get closer and closer as the ground starts to shake.

"it's a maze!" i yell

I realized we're being timed. If we don't make it to the exit soon enough we'll get smashed by the walls...

Zalk takes a right, then a left, then another right and basically never goes straight. I follow behind him but never let go of his hand.

"You're gonna have to go straight!"

"Without you?!" I holler

"Only one person can use this exit!" he yells back "I'll be fine, and don't follow me."

He pushes himself away from me as he lets go of my hand. I stare at him running off in the distance, trying to find a way out.

A cold piece of concrete rubs against my skin, the wall! I step back into the exit and as tears stream down my pale dirty skin, I tell myself he won't find another exit in time...

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